CHAPTER II.

(Continued.) "Ha!" he cried, pulling off his plumed hat and bowing low. "A scholar, I perceive! Let me serve you, sir. Here is the 'History of St. George' "-and he picked out a thin brown quarto and held it up-"written by Master Peter Heylin; a ripe book, they tell me (though, to be sure, I never read beyoud the title), and the price a poor two shillings."

Now, all this while I was considering what to do. So, as I put my hand in my pocket and drew out the shillings, I said very slowly, locking him in the eyes (but softly, so that the lackey might not hear):

"So thus you feed your expenses at the dice; and my shilling, no doubt, is for Luke Settle, as well as the rest." For the moment, under my look, he

went white to the lips; then clapped his hand to his sword, withdrew it, and answered me, red as a turkey cock: "Shalt be a parson, yet, Master

Scholar; but art in a great hurry, it seems." Now, I had ever a quick temper, and

as he turned on his hee!, was like to have replied and raised a brawi. My own meddling tongue had brought the rebuff upon me; but yet my heart was hot as he walked away. I was standing there and looking

after him, turning over in my hand the "Life of St. George," when my fingers were aware of a slip of paper between the pages. Pulling it out, I saw 'twas scribbled over with writing and figures, as follows:

"Mr. Anthony Killigrew, his acct for Oct. 29th, MDCXLII.-For herrings, 2d.; for coffee, 4d.; for scowring my coat, 6d.; at bowls, 5s. 10d.; for bleading me, 1s. 0d.; for ye King's speech, 8d.; for spic'd wine (with Marjory), 2s. 4d.; for seeing ye Rhinoceros, 4d. at ye Ranter-go-round, 6%d.; for a pair of silver buttons, 2s. 6d.; for apples, 21/2d.; for ale, 6d.; at ye dice, £17 5s.; for spic'd wine (again), 4s. 6d." And so on.

As I glanced my eye down this paper, my anger oozed away, and a great feeling of pity came over me, not only at the name of Anthony-the name I had heard spoken in the bowling green last night-but also to see the monstrous item of £17 odd spent on the dice. 'Twas such a boy, too, after all, that I was angry with, that had spent fourpence to see the rhinoceros at a fair, and rode on the ranter-go-round (with "Marjory," no doubt, as 'twas for her, no doubt, the silver buttons were bought). So that, with quick forgiveness. I hurried after him, and laid a hand on his shoulder.

He stood by the entrance, counting up his money, and drew himself up very stiff.

"I think, sir, this paper is yours." "I thank you," he answered, taking it, and eyeing me. "Is there anything, besides, you wished to say?" "A great deal, maybe, if your name

be Anthony." "Master Anthony Killigrew is my

name, sir; now serving under Lord Bernard Stewart in His Majesty's troop of guards."

"And mine is Jack Marvel," said I. "Of the Yorkshire Marvels?"

"Why, yes; though but a shoot of that good stock, transplanted to Cumberland, and there sadly withered." "'Tis no matter, sir," said he polite-

ly; "I shall be proud to cross swords with you." "Why, bless your heart!" I cried out,

full of laughter at this childish punctilio; "d'ye think I came to fight you?" "If not, sir"-and he grew colder than ever-"you are going a deuced roundabout way to avoid it." * Upon this, finding no other way out

of it, I began my tale at once; but hardly had come to the meeting of the two men on the bowling-green, when he interrupts me politely:

"I think, Master Marvel, as yours is like to be a story of some moment, I will send this fellow back to my lodgings. He's a long-eared dog that I am saving from the gallows for so long as my conscience allows me. The shower is done, I see; so if you know of a retir'd spot, we will talk there more at bur leisure.'

He dismissed his lackey, and stroll'd off with me to the Trinity Grove, where, walking up and down, I told him all I had heard and seen the night

"And now," said I, "can you tell me If you have any such enemy as this white-hair'd man, with the limping

gait?" He had come to a halt, sucking in

his lips and seeming to reflect. "I know one man," he began; "but no-'tis impossible."

As I stood, waiting to hear more, he clapp'd his hand in mine, very quick and friendly. "Jack," he cried-"I'll call thee Jack-'twas an honest good turn thou hadst in thy heart to do me, and I a surly rogue to think of fighting the ring of steel and was standing in a more efficient beggar. Into these -I that could make mincemeat of

"I can fence a bit," answer'd I. "Now, say no more, Jack; I love thee."

"I think," said I, "you had better be

considering what to do." He laugh'd outright this time; and

the trunk of an elm, twirl'd an end of his long lovelocks, and looked at me in his hand, and the contents spilling comically. Said he: "Tell me, Jack, is there aught in me that offends thee?" "Why, no," I answered. "I think

should loathe to see spoil'd by Master them. Their swords were crossed in Settle's knife."

"Art not quick at friendship, Jack. but better at advising; only in this case fortune has prevented thy good offices. Hark ye," he leaned forward and periwig, who, as I entered, was gatherglanced to right and left, "if these twain intend my hurt-as indeed fallen table, and now ran across, sword 'twould seem-they lose their labor, in hand, to the captain's aid. for this very night I ride from Ox-

"And why is that?"

"I'll tell thee, Jack, though I deserve to be shot. I am bound with a letter | der, but without lifting his eyes: from His Majesty to the Army of the

father's sake-Sir Deakim Killigrew of Gleys, in Cornwall. 'Tis a sweet country, they say, though I have never

seen it." 'Not seen thy father's country?" "Why, no-for he married a Frenchwoman, Jack, God rest her dear soul!" -he lifted his hat-"and settled in that country, near Morlaix, in Brittany, among my mother's kin; my grandfather refusing to see or speak with him for wedding a poor woman without his consent. And in France was I born and bred, and came to England two years agone; and this last July the old curmudgeon died. So that my father, who was an only son, is even now in England returning to his estates; and with him my only sister Delia. I shall meet them on the way. To think of it!" (and I declare the tears sprang to his eyes) "Delia will be a woman grown, and ah! to see dear Cornwall together!"

"'Tis a ticklish business," said I after a minute, "to carry the King's letter. Not one in four cf his messengers comes through, they say. But

since it keeps you from the dice-" "That's true. To-night I make an

"Why, yes. To-night I go for my revenge, and ride straight from the

"Then I go with you to the 'Crown," cried, very positive. He dropped playing with his curl,

and looked me in the face, his mouth twitching with a queer smile.

"And so thou shalt, Jack; but why?" "I'll give no reason," said I, and knew I was blushing.

"Then be at the corner of All Hallows' Church in Turl street at seven to-night. I lodge over Master Simon's, the glover, and must be about my affairs. Jack"-he came near and took

my hand-"am sure thou lovest me." He nodded, with another cordial smile, and went his way up the grove, his amber cloak flaunting like a belated butterfly under the leafless trees; and so passed out of my sight.

CHAPTER III ..

I Find Myself in a Tavern Brawl; and Barely Escape.

It wanted, maybe, a quarter to 7 that evening when, passing out at the college gate on my way to All Hallows' Church, I saw under the lantern there a man loitering and talking with the porter. 'Twas Master Anthony's lackey; and as I came up he held out a note for me.

"Deare Jack "Wee goe to the 'Crowne' at VI. clock, I having mett with Captain Settle, who is on dewty with the horse to-nite, and must to Abendonn by IX. I looke for you.

"Your unfayned loving "A. K.

"The bearer has left by servise, and him if he tarrie."

This last advice I had no time to carry out with any thoroughness; but being put in a great dread by this change of hour, pelted off toward the Corn Market as fast as legs could carry me.

The windows of the "Crown" were cheerfully lit behind their red blinds. A few straddling grooms and troopers talked and spat in the brightness of the entrance, and outside in the street was a servant leading up and down a beautiful sorrel mare, ready saddled, that was marked on the near hind leg with a high white stocking. In the passage I met the host of the "Crown,"

Master John Davenant. "Top of the stairs," says he, indicating my way, "and open the door ahead of you, if y'are the young gentleman Master Killigrew spoke of."

I had my foot on the bottom step, when from the room above comes the crash of a table upsetting, with a noise of broken glass, chairs thrust back, and a racket of outcries. Next moment the door was burst open, letting out a flood of light and curses; and down flies a drawer, three steps at a time, with a red stain of wine trickling down his white face.

"Murder!" he gasped out; and sitting down on a stair, fell to mopping his

face, all sick and trembling. I was dashing past him, with the landlord at my heels, when three men came tumbling out of the door, and downstairs. I squeezed myself against the wall to let them pass, but Master Davenant was pitched to the very foot of the stairs. And then he picked himself up and ran out in the Corn Market, the drawer after him, and both shouting "Watch! Watch!" at the top of their lungs, and so left the three fellows to push by the women already gathered in the passage, and gain the street at their ease. All this happened while a man could count twenty; and in half a minute I heard

the doorway. There was now no light within but what was shed by the fire and two tallow candles that guttered on the mantelshelf. The remaining candlesticks lay in a pool of wine on the floor, amid broken glasses, bottles. scattered coins, dice boxes and pewter resting with his legs cross'd, against pots. In the corner to my right cowered a potboy, with tankard cangling into his shoes. His wide, terrified eyes were fixed on the far end of the room, where Anthony and the brute Settle you're a proper young man-such as I stood, with a shattered chair between tierce, and grating together as each sought occasion for a lunge: which might have been fair enough but for a dog-faced trooper in a frowsy, black ing a handful of coins from under the

> 'Twas Anthony that fac'd me, with his heel against the wainscoting, and, catching my cry of alarm, he cail'd out cheerfully over the captain's shoul-

"Just in time, Jack! Take off the West, where I have friends, for my second cur. that's a sweet boy!"

Now, I carried no sword; but seizing the tankard from the potboy's hand, I hurl'd it at the dog-fac'd trooper. It struck him fair between the shoulder blades; and with a yell of pain he spun round and came toward me, his point glittering in a way that turn'd me cold. I gave him a pace, snatch'd up a chair (that luckily had a wooden seat) and with my back against the door, waited his charge.

'Twas in this posture that, flinging a glance across the room, I saw the Captain's sword describe a small circle of light, and next moment, with a sharp cry, Anthony caught at the blade, and stagger'd against the wall, pinn'd through the chest to the wainscoting.

"Out with the lights, Dick!" bawl'd Settle, tugging out his point. "Quick,

fool-the window!" Dick, with a back sweep of his hand, sent the candles flying off the shelf, and, save for the flicker of the hearth, we were in darkness. I felt, ratherthan saw, his rush toward me; leap'd aside; and brought down my chair with a crash on his skull. He went down like a ninepin, but scrambled up in a trice, and was running for the window. There was a shout below as the Captain thrust the lattice open; another, and the two dark forms had clambered through the purple square of the casement, and dropp'd into the bowling-green below.

By this, I had made my way across the room, and found Anthony sunk against the wall, with his feet outstretched. There was something he held out toward me, groping for my hand and at the same time whispering.

in a thick, choking voice: "Here, Jack, here; pocket it quick!" 'Twas a letter, and as my fingers closed on it they met a damp smear, the meaning of which was but too

plain. "Button it-sharp-in thy breast; now feel for my sword." "First let me tend thy hurt, dear

ad." "Nay-quickly, my sword! 'Tis pretty, Jack, to hear thee say 'dear lad.' A cheat to die like this-could have laugh'd for years yet. The dice

were cogg'd-hast found it?" I groped beside him, found the hilt, and held it up.

"So-'tis thine, Jack, and my mare Molly, and the letter to take. Say to Delia-Hark! they are on the stairs. With a shout the door was flung

wide, and on the threshold stood the Watch, their lanterns held high and shining in Anthony's white face, and on the black stain where the doublet was thrown open. In numbers they were six or eight,

led by a small, wrynecked man that held a long staff, and wore a gilt chain over his furr'd collar. Behind, in the doorway, were huddled half a dozen women, peering, and Master Davenant at the back of all, his great face looming over their shoulders like a moon.

"Now, speak up, Master Short!" "Aye, that I will-that I will; but my head is considering of affairs," answer'd Master Short-he of the wry. neck. "One, two, three—" He look'd round the room, and finding but one capable of resisting (for the potboy was by this time in a fit), clear'd his

throat, and spoke up: "In the King's name, I arrest you all-so help me God! Now, what's the

matter?" "Murder," said I, looking up from my work of staunching Anthony's wound.

"Then forbear, and don't do it." "Sirs," said I, laying poor Anthony's whilst ye were cackling my friend is The more eggs the more difficult the

dead." "Then, young man, thou must come eggs are all that should ever be used

along." "Come along?"

"The charge is homocidium, or manslaying, with or without malice pre-

"But-" I looked around. The potboy was insensible, and my eyes fell on Master Davenant, who slowly shook his head.

"I'll say not a word," said he, stolidly; "lost twenty pound, one time, by a lawsuit." "Pack of fools!" I cried, driven beyond endurance. "The guilty ones escap'd these ten minutes. Now stop

me who dares!" And dashing my left fist on the nose of a watchman who would have seized me, I clear'd a space with Anthony's sword, made a run for the casement, and dropped out upon the bowling.

(To be continued.)

Beauty is Italy's Bane.

Florence and Venice and the rest are cursed with the burden of a most dangerous legacy from their pastthe legacy of beauty. Because of this beauty (which the people themselves do not enjoy) the rich of all nations flock to them, bringing full purses and a disposition to spare no expense. The native begins to regard these visitors as his natural prey. Why should he work when foreigners are so easily fleeced? Accordingly he does not work-at least in the productive sense. He touts and begs and sells ornaments at three times their real value.

strength goes to weakness. Parents of the poorer class look upon a deformed or crippled child as a blessing, since its pitiful helplessness makes it cities, where such a fine harvest can be gathered on such easy terms, the strong, industrious peasantry are sucked until they become idle, demoralized gamblers. And all because they are the most beautiful places in the world; because their past is so glorious that strangers come from the ends of the earth to see its grave. Thus the modern Florentine lives like some horrible cannibal, upon his own dead. -London Outlook.

The victory instead of going

The Weekly is the Paper.

The daily papers are all right if you want them, but it is the weekly paper that allvertises your business, your schools, your churches, your numerous societies, sympathizes with you in your affliction and rejoices in your prosperity. In short, it is your weekly paper that mentions the thousand and one items in which you are interested during the year and which you do not find in the daily papers.

It is suggested by Professor Pickering that the streaks which radiate from lunar craters-one from Tycho is 1700 miles long-are caused by punice thrown out by the volcano.



Codfish Baked With Cheese

Bake into flakes two pounds of salt codfish and soak one hour; change the water once; make a white sauce with two level tablespoonfuls of flour, one and one-balf cupfuls of milk; salt and pepper to season; butter a baking dish; put in it alternate layers of fish and sauce, sprinkling grated American cheese between each layer; then spread over the top buttered crumbs and bake in a quick oven over half an

Potted Chicken.

Boil the chicken in as little water as possible till very tender and well done. Season while boiling to suit the taste; then while hot separate the white meat from the dark, and chop both very fine.

Place the white part of a bowl, in any design wanted, as a circle or a cross; fill up with the dark meat, pour over it enough of the liquid left in the kettle to thoroughly moisten it; then lay a small board over it and press with heavy weights. After a few hours turn it out on a platter and ornament with sprigs of parsley.

Celery With Cream Dressing.

Wash and cut celery in inch pieces or smaller; put in a cool place until wanted; grate one cocoanut; pour over it one pint of boiling water; allow it to stand until the water is cool; then with the hand squeeze the cocoanut in the water; take it by the handful, press it tightly, and throw away; strain the mixture through a piece of cheese cloth; stand this aside until cold and the cream comes to the surface; at serving time put the celery in a glass dish, sprinkle over it one tablespoonful of grated onion, a little cavenne pepper and a little salt; skim the cream from the top of the cocoanut milk and pour it carefully over the celery; then add two tablespoonfuls and serve at

MINTS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER

Always keep your celery roots and dry them. They are good for seasoning souns and sauces. An attractive way to prepare maca-

roni au gratin is to bake the macaroni in a shell of Edam cheese. Cut flowers will last much longer if a little carbonate of soda be added to

the water in which they are stood. If the bread knife is hot new bread can be cut as easily as old. But, if you would not spoil your knife, do not

make it too hot. One reason that an omelet is so often head softly back, "you are too late; a failure is the use of too many eggs. matter of turning and folding. Four

> at one time. After rice or macaroni is cooked, place in a colander and drain off the water, then quickly turn cold water through and you will find that the stickiness which is so undesirable will

be prevented. A good general rule always to remember in the use of gelatines is to soften the gelatin in cold water, then to dissolve in boiling water. Neglect of either part of the process will cause trouble in making jellies.

The coffee pot should be washed as regularly as other cooking utensils, but should not be put into the water in which other dishes have been washed. It should be cleansed with fresh, hot water without soap, and then thoroughly scalded.

To cook fish in water, do not boil it. Plunge the fish into the boiling water to sear the surface and retain the juices, then reduce the heat so as to keep the water below the boiling point -180 degrees Fahrenheit is the desired temperature if one uses a thermometer in cooking.

Tinware can be kept bright indefinitely if it is washed in soap suds, to which a few bits of washing soda have been added, and placed for a few seconds either on the stove or in the sun after being wiped lightly with the dish cloth. When warmed through it should be dried with a domet flannel towel.

Glasses which have been used for milk and eggs should never be plunged in hot water. Immediately after using, fill with cold water and allow them to stand. Next wash them in lukewarm water, then in hot suds, and rinse. The result, especially if linen toweling be used, will be glassware that sparkles as if it were cut.

To clean agateware put the ware on the stove filled with water and into the water put a tablespoon of salsoda (washing soda) and then after a while use a scouring soap and you will be pleased with the result. Also put your bean pot on the stove and a good generous tablespoon of soda and it will wash as easily as a cup. A little soda put in your greasy baking pans and keeping them warm while washing your other dishes will help along that most disagreeable task.

Grate American dairy cheese and

mix it to a paste with piquant sauce, with a few drops of kitchen bouquet. Pack it into small jars, and put on the table with toasted crackers. Many people insist upon having the cheese and crackers served with the salad, and indeed this is the proper thing. Cheese belongs with salad quite as much as it does with coffee. It should not be removed with the salad plates, except at formal dinner, when it is brought back with the dessert or with the ice, if there be more than

THE GREAT DESTROYER THE

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Poem: The Saloon Bar-An Interesting Story About Alcoholism in France-The Government is Not Strong Enough

A bar to heaven, a door to hell, Whoever named it, named it well, A har to manliness and wealth. A door to want and broken health.

A bar to honor, pride and fame, A door to sin and grief and shame; A bar to hope, a bar to prayer, A door to darkness and despair.

A bar to honored, useful life, A door to brawling, senseless strife; A bar to all that's true and brave, A door to every drunkard's grave.

A bar to joys that home imparts, A door to tears and aching hearts, A bar to heaven, a door to hell; Whoever named it, named it well.

Alcoholism Among the Nations.

A Paris correspondent of the New York

Evening Post, tells an interesting story about alcoholism in France. The average consumption of alcohol at 100 degrees in France in 1830 was six and three-quarter litres to each inhabitant. It was then drunk chiefly in the form of wine. A litre is little more than a quart. The average consumption in 1900 was 181-5 litres, half in wine, a fourth in beer or cider, and a fourth in spirits. As some districts in France are still reasonably abstemious, the consumption in other districts is much above the average, Normandy and Brittany being especially drunken, and showing very serious results from it. It is not that very serious results from it. It is not that the people get violently drunk, but that they keep themselves constantly drugged with alcohol, with ominous results in the form of disease and degeneracy. The average consumption of alcohol is estimated to be thirteen and a half litres in Switzerland, about ten in Belgium, Italy and Denmark, about nine in Germany, England and Austria, six in Holland, five in the United States and two in Canada. the United States and two in Canada. The poorer classes are most affected in France. The middle and higher classes, as France. The middle and higher classes, as a rule, have intelligence enough to restrict their potations. Other countries have been as drunken as France and have reformed. In Sweden in 1823 the average annual allowance to each inhabitant was twenty-three and a half litres of pure alcohol. Now it is five litres. Finland between 1850 and 1900 came down from twenty litres to two. England, where there is a special effort now to restrict the indulgence of the drunken, has in twenty-five years reduced her annual per capita allowance from ten litres to nine. The great trouble at present in France seems to be that the Government is not strong enough to restrict the manufacture and sale of liquors. Government in France needs votes. There are very nearly half a million wine shops in France, and last year, in spite of repressive legislation, there were 1,137,328 private distillers who made alcohol or brandy from their own produce for their own use from their own produce for their own use This enormous prevalence of private stills seems appalling. Their number has in-creased sevenfold since 1879. Government not only needs the votes of distillers and wine sellers, but the revenue from alcohol is indispensable. So the problem is a hard one, but it must be solved, because to neg-lectit means destruction.—Harper's Weekly.

Nancy's Temperance Lecture.

"Years ago I owned a horse named Old Nancy. That was when I was considerably younger than I am now, and I used to carry the mail from here to Jamestown. We had to drive ten miles for the mail in those days, before the railroad was put through. In summer time the ride was often a hot one, when the sun beat down unmercifully upon us. One day I was very warm and thirsty and thought I'd stop at the hotel and get a drink of root beer or

sarsaparilla. "Nancy was very willing to stop and rest a bit when I drove up to the door. I did not like to get out and leave my mail in the wagon, so I beckoned to the landlord, who hurried out to see what he could do for me. I told him I should like a glass of root beer. He said he had no imitation stuff on hand, but would bring out the genuine article. Before I could tell him that I never drank beer or ale he had disappeared in the bar room, but soon re-

disappeared in the bar room, but soon repeared bringing a glass of foaming lager beer, which he proffered to me.

"Thank you much, sir," said I, "but I have no use for that stuff, and will be grateful if you will bring me a glass of water. Perhaps Old Nancy will drink the beer. Your signboard says 'Entertainment for Man and Beast.' Try her.

"I don't know whether Nancy heard me or not—perhaps she did, and felt insulted. At any rate, when he put the beer underneath her nose she took that glass between her teeth with a strong push and threw the beer, glass and all, away out in the road. I couldn't help laughing, and told the man that was the best place for the the man that was the best place for the stuff, but I'd pay for the cost of the broken glass. When we came on we soon came to a watering trough, where I let the old girl have a good drink. I called that incident 'Nancy's Temperance Lecture.'

Staving Off Utter Destruction.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat's Houston, Texas, special correspondent: "There is a general movement among the saloon men of the State to obey the Sunday law. A year ago there was a con-ference of wholesalers and brewery managers at Galveston, at which it was decided to the best interest of every one in the business to have all the laws obeyed strictly, but this the retailers felt to be entirely too much to ask of them. Since then the local option sentiment has continued to spread throughout the State at a rate that was alarming to the liquor interests. Now the first-class saloonists in all of the cities have come to the conclusion that the wholesalers were right, and they have decided to aid the peace officers in enforcing the laws to the extent they think is de-manded by local sentiment. In Waco the caloons are to be kept tightly closed during the church hours and nominally so during the rest of Sunday, and this rule is being adopted in the other cities and

larger towns. Opinions of Three Judges.

Judge Charles, of Ottawa, Ill., says: "The liquor habit is the proximate cause of more crime, pauperism and misery than all other evils combined."

Judge Thomas F. Tipton, of Bloomington, Ill., says: "I have sent 300 men to the penitentiary, and 250 committed the offense from the use of liquor."

Judge John C. Crabtree, of Dixon, Ill.,
says: "One-half of the divorce suits are
traceable to the liquor habit."

More Women Alcoholics.

ers who have been convicted more than

Statistics show that out oh the total

London's curable drunkards- offend-

ten times-8900 are women and 4300 hundred men. In twenty years the deaths of women from chronic alcholism increased over 145 per cent.

Mississippi's Good Record. Reports show that the State of Mississippi, which is one of the strongest pro-hibition States in the Union, all but a few counties being by local option, under pro-hibition rule, had a surplus of \$1,000,000 in its treasury last year.

New Move in France.

The teetotalers of France commonly known as the French Anti-Alcoholic Association, have been holding a congress at Brest, in France, many persons of note taking active part in the proceedings. At this congress resolutions were carried calling on the government (1) to direct that the increases of admentary schools should the inspectors of elementary schools should put, at every examination of the children, at least one question bearing on temperance; and (2) to rescind the custom of serving a ration of brandy to the troops during the annual maneuvres; and (3) to facilitate the employment of distilled spirits in manufacturing operations, so as to enable them to be utilized otherwise than for human consumption.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR MAY 22.

Subject: Jesus Teaches Humility, Mark x., 35-45-Golden Text, Mark x., 45-Memory Verses, 43-45 - Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

I. An ambitious request (vs. 35-37). 25. "James and John." According to Matt. 20: 20, they made this request through their mother, Salome. She was one of the constant attendants of our Lord, and their mother, Salome. She was one of the constant attendants of our Lord, and now falling on her knees, made her request. Nothing could have been more illtimed than this selfish petition when He was going forth to His death. "Sons of Zebedee.") "The father, though named, never appears in gospel history after their discipleship; from which it is inferred that he was either dead or of an insignificant character." "Saying." However faulty the conduct of Salome appears on this occasion, she manifested a true, undying love for the Saviour in the most trying times of His subsequent sufferings. She was not solely attracted to Him by the ties of self-interest or hopes of royal bounty. She stood by Him to the last at the cross, and was among the earliest who came to embalm Him at the grave. "Master." Matthew says that Salome came worshiping Him. She recognized Him as the divine King—the Messiah. Her reverence was none the less real from the fact that she came desiring a favor at His that she came desiring a favor at His

"What would ye?" He could not promise in a general way to grant their requests; they must state definitely what it is they desire. Here is an argument in fais they desire. Here is an argument in favor of special prayer. 37. "Grant unto us." This request: 1. Displayed their ignorance of Christ's plans. They were looking for a kingdom of this world and a temporal Messiah. 2. Was marked by forwardness and presumtion. 3. Was characterized by worldliness. It apparently looked no further than the present life. II. Christ's reply (vs. 38-40). 38. "Ye know not." You do not know the nature of your request, nor what it would involve. of your request, nor what it would involve

You suppose that if granted it would be attended only with honor and happiness; whereas, it would require much suffering and trial. "How often is it that our dewhereas, it would require much suffering and trial. "How often is it that our desires, and perhaps even our prayers, would ruin us if granted? Hence Christians are generally, with much justice, careful how they specify before God in prayer the particular blessing they desire. They may in their ignorance ask things that God sees not best. "The cup." To drink of a cup often. in the Scriptures, signifies to be afflicted, or sometimes to be punished (Is. 51: 17, 22; Psa. 75: 8). The figure is taken from a feast, where the master of the household distributes to his children and servants their allowance. The "cup" is used to represent the dispensation of providence; the Almighty as our common Father appointing to each of us our share of joy or suffering.

39. "We can." This was the decision of the two brothers. The half unconscious,

the two brothers. The half unconscious, yet presumptuous reply was no doubt uttered under the impression that the strugtered under the impression that the strug-gle was to take place at Jerusalem, in which, perhaps, they were to fight by His side, and they declared themselves ready for the trial. Their reply was simply the language of human firmness. "Ye shall, indeed, etc." You shall undergo sufferings patterned after Mine. They had yet to learn how serious their words were; after-wards they were enabled to drink of that cup and to be baptized with that baptism. To St. James was given strength to be To St. James was given strength to be steadfast unto death and to be the first martyr of the apostelic band (Acts 12: 2). Although John survived all of the apostels and died a natural death, yet all antiqui-ty ascribes to him the glory of living in the spirit of martyrdom (Rev. 1: 9).

"Not mine to give." As a special fa-This must not be understood to vor. This must not be understood to mean that Christ does not reward His fol-VOT. nean that Christ does not reward its lowers, for such a statement would be at variance with the uniform testimony of the Scriptures (Matt. 25: 31-40; John 5: 22-30). Rewards and punishments will be view in accordance with certain fixed given in accordance with certain fixed rules and principles. In the distribution of heavenly honors no favor or partiality is shown. "For whom; prepared." The true meaning is that such distinction could true meaning is that such distinction could not be given except to those "for whom it is prepared." And for whom is heavenly honor prepared? Not to every one who saith Lord, Lord; but to the holy in heart, to the "Israelite indeed," to the true circumcision (Rom. 2: 29; Phil. 3: 3), to the one who enters in at the "strait gate" (Matt. 7: 13, 14) and who presses toward the mark" (Phil. 3: 14).

"toward the mark" (Phil. 3: 14).

III. "A lesson in humility (vs. 41-45).

41. "The ten." The other ten apostles.
"Heard it." Heard of this bold request made by Salome and her sons. "Much displeased." Moved with indignation. The sons of Zebedee had been in a better social position than most of their brethren, and this attempt to secure a pre-eminence of honor kindled a storm of jealousy. 42. "Saith unto them." Our Lord soothed their jealousy by assuring them that in His kingdom there were no lordships. "Accounted to rule, etc." That is, those who are in a position to exercise authority and dominion, such as princes and governors, dominion, such as princes and governors, use their power to gratify their worldly ambitions and their love of ruling. 43. "Not so among you" (R. V.) The principles of My kingdom are entirely different and are peculiar to themselves. There are to be no ranks and no high sounding titles. All are to be on a level—the rich, the poor, the bond, the free, the learned and the unlearned. He will be the most distinguished learned. He will be the most distinguished who shows the greatest humility. Our Lord does not here mean that there shall be no orders in the Christian Church, or even in heaven. But these church orders are founded on the principle of service rather than lordship. The officer of the church is truly the servant of the church, and if he exercise authority from any other motive he is guilty of worldly ambition. He is repeating the misdoings of James and John. "Will be great." There is a holy which gives the great the christian should John. "Will be great." There is a non-ambition which every true Christian should possess, an ambition not for place, but for ability to serve.

44. "The chiefest." The only superiority

44. "The chiefest" The only superiority here to be sought is a superiority in labors and suffering for the common good. If any would be great let him be the great est servant. 45. "Came; to minister." Jesus points to Himself as an example for them to follow. He was not a self-seeker and came not to be ministered unto; but He came to minister—to serve. This was the character of His life. The Son of Man ministers to the sons of men. "To give His life." The Son of Man showed Himself the greatest of all by enduring the His life." The Son of Man showed Himself the greatest of all by enduring the greatest sufferings and making the greatest sacrifice of all. "A ransom." The literal meaning is a price paid for the redemption of captives. Christ died in the place of sinners. "For many." This does not always mean many. All the great poets of the world are not many. But the persons for whom Christ died are many—incalculably numerous: not one has been calculably numerous; not one has been left out.

New Mayor's New Idea.

Mayor-elect J. H. Neff, of Kansas City, Mo., announced that he desired each applicant for the position of Superintendent of Streets to write a thesis on the sub-ject, "How to Take Care of the Streets." The article must contain not more than 1000 words and must reach him at his office not later than Saturday night. to ask all who are applicants or expect to be applicants for the position," said Mr. Neff, "to give me their ideas in a short thesis. I desire them to state clearly their views regarding the present condition of the streets and what they would do to remedy them."

To Make Pure Iron.

Professor C. F. Burgess and Carl Ham-bouchin, of the College of Engineering of the University of Wisconsin, have discov-cred a method of making pure iron at small cost. The process is similar to that used in refining copper, an electric current taking the impure iron from the plate and de-positing it in a pure state on another plate. The pure iron has properties not possessed by ordinary iron or steel. On account of its electrical properties it furnishes the means for making special steel alloys of great strength and hardness.

Discovery in the Forum of Rome.

In the centre of the Forum, at Rome, has just been discovered the chasm in which Marcus Curtius perished. It was covered with inscribed marble slabs on which were several votive offerings, dating from B. C. 362 to the time of Augustus.



At Night Time. I am so tired, Lord,

I want to rest. The swift days weary me With life's grave quest. And I am weak, dear Lord, So weak and small; Let me hold fast Thy hand Or else I fall.

I know so little, Lord, Teach me Thy will.

My heart of emptied self

With wisdom fill. And I am lonesome, Lord.

Dear ones have gone

And through the unknown future, I Must go alone. Give me my rest, O God— My promised rest; Show me the shining goal

That ends life's quest.
Grant me a shining light
To flood my way;
Let me see into heaven Right now-to-day.

Whose is the voice that speaks Unto my soul
And stills the lonesome waves That fret and roll?

"Be brave," it says, "have faith, and keep.
Thee to the right.
Then look in thine own heart and find Rest, and the light." -Ram's Horn

Leading Prayer Meetings. It is very much like being hostess at the head of a table full of guests. There are the good things to be provided by previous thought and work, and the invitations to be sent out. But it is at the table itself. that the finest qualities need to be dis-played. If anything goes wrong the hostens played. If anything goes wrong the hosters must never show any annoyance, but rather turn the mistake to good account. If any important guest fails to come or is late, she must blandly smile and make such adjustments as are possible. Every one must be made to feel at home. The bashful and timid young man, while not begin any important remark aimed. having any important remark aimed squarely at him, will be drawn into conversation unawares. People will be set to conversing in a most interesting way who were never suspected of having anything interesting about them. Occasionally learned guest will be kept talking quite by himself when he has struck on a line of personal information or experience of pe-culiar value, but most likely the conversa-

culiar value, but most likely the conversa-tion is general, darting back and forth in a delightful play of mind on mind. The gaps between the courses the wise hostess fills herself with little observations which seem quite unpremeditated, but in reality come from a careful study of her company be-forehand. Every ready, ever good natured, ever feeling that the pleasure of her com-pany is in her hands, she yet succeeds in making the guests provide most of the in-te'lectual feast. making the guests provide most of the tellectual feast.

When you are called upon to lead a prayer meeting it will be well to give up the old notion of presiding at a public function, and adopt the idea of a hostess among her guests. If you do, when they go home they will be likely to thank you for the delightful hospitality you have shown and secretly desire to come again.

The Leaners and the Lifters. As there are two sorts of hindrances, so As there are two sorts of hindrances, so there are just two sorts of people in this world. Ella Wheeler Wilcox has called them "the leaners and the lifters," and it is just the way we meet our hindrances, our trials, that make us so. Those who fail to see the hidden purpose of these heavy trials and fall under the weight or splift it to other shoulders are the leaner. heavy trials and fall under the weight of shift it to other shoulders are the leaners. And these are they who have not learned the true source of strength. Depending on human strength, which is soon exhausted, they falter and fall and become the world's burden, instead of the world's burden, but to these whose far-seeings.

eyes have read God's message to a weary, world, these same hindrances are but the source of an inpouring of Divine power. source of an inpouring of Divine power, and casting their burden on the Lord, knowing He careth for them, they can bear the burdens of their weaker brethen. Which will you be, "a leaner or a lifter?" It all depends upon your attitude toward God. "He is willing to aid you." Seek Him for strength. "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eages; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint." burden on the Lord,

The Making of a Man. All life is variegated. It means happi-ness as well as sorrow. Mind as well as body needs change. A young man needs relaxation and recuperation. By it life relaxation and recuperation. By it life gains elasticity. Christianity when it comes into the heart of man does not drive comes into the heart of man does not drive the sunshine out. A man is not neces-sarily a Christian because he looks con-sumptive. Pity with a long face and a deep cough is not Christ's idea of religion. There is nothing antagonistic in religion to the helpful influence of society. Socie-ty being the best of character possesses molding power. It will minister to the lower or the higher ideals of life; through it he will either serve God or the devil. If a man has the vulture instinct which it he will either serve God or the devil. If a man has the vulture instinct which seeks the carrion he will find it. If he desires that which is not blest and purest and best he may possess it. The thing that makes the life of modern society so strenuous is the struggle to keep up appearances at whatever cost, and the idea that they may have that there can be no fun without filth.

Sharing Ourselves. Jesus was always ready to give Himself to others. While He often spent His nights apart with God and had His bours nights apart with God and had His hours when He hid away from men, yet He went among the people freely, and was a wonderful dispenser of cheer, comfort and kindness. We should train ourselves to be in the world as He was. We should not selfishly withhold our life from those who need it. We should carry out to others the blessing and the good we get for ourselves in the quiet of our study or in the sweetness of our home fellowships. We are to be dispensers of God's good gifts. What we receive and would keep for ourselves only will not avail for good even to us, for we really have only what we

ourselves only will not avail for good even to us, for we really have only what we give. Keeping for ourselves only is los-ing. Hence, no young person should be a recluse, shutting himself away from oth-ers, on the ground that he must devote all his time to self improvement. He owes a debt to others which he can pay only by going among others. Do Your Best. Do your best loyally and cheerfully and Bo your best loyally and cheerfully and suffer yourself to feel no anxiety or fear. Your times are in God's hands. He has assigned you your place. He will direct our paths. He will accept your efforts if they be faithful. He will bless your aims if they be for your soul's good.—Frederick W. Farrar.

Flowers of Spiritual Love. The lilies of peace cover the terrible fields of Waterloo, and out of the graves of our dear ones there spring up such flowers of spiritual loveliness as you and I had never known—Theodore Parker.

Mississippi Loses Twenty Miles. The Mississippi River is now twenty miles shorter and Davis Island is no longer miles shorter and Davis Island is no longer an island, but Kellogg's Point is. With a roar that was heard twenty miles away the Mississippi cut through Killiekrankie Neck in Davis Bend and resumed its old channel through what has lately been known as Lake Palmyra. The change of channel has restored Davis Island, the old plantation of Jefferson Davis, to the Mississippi mainland, and converted Kellogg's Landing, La., into an island. Killiekrankie Neck was only 500 yards wide, but krankie Neck was only 500 yards wide, but the sudden change in the river route was none the less unexpected. The Mississippi River is shortened some twenty miles by

it and half a dozen plantations are injured